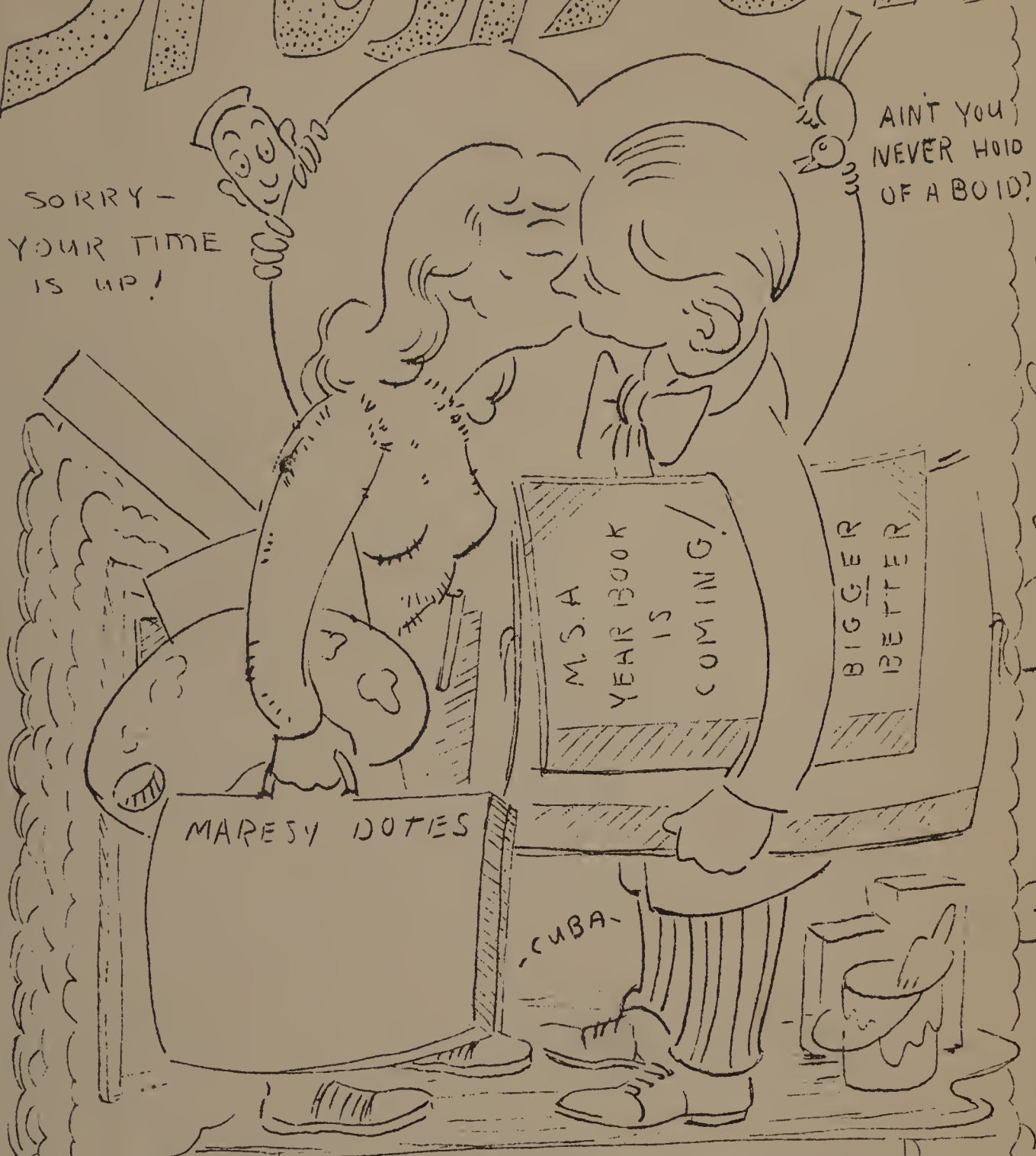


The Brush-Off

SORRY -
YOUR TIME
IS UP!

AIN'T YOU
NEVER HOLD
OF A BOID?



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Dilemma! Senior T.T.

What is the difference between sensitivity and emotional response? The problem is: first, visualize these abstractions.

If you can do that you can go on and represent them in a three dimensional arrangement.

Do you wonder how why the Art Education Department spent one week discussing the possibilities of a foyer decoration explaining what its ideals and philosophy of education are? One of our most distinguished students, Albert Pettit is in charge.

We must decorate our part of the foyer. Our theme: taken from the Mass. Outline. Our inspirational stumblingblocks are the following: cultural relationships, potential powers of equipment, our first freedom, expressional eagerness, and factual knowledge.



We are the teacher trainers.
We're teachers and entertainers
We motivate, we integrate, we correlate and aggravate, we instigate and demonstrate.
We organize, we hypnotize and play quite wise.
We are so progressive,
A soul on the regressive,
We motivate, we integrate,
We are the teacher trainers.

Monday morn its weaving
Tuesdays we must teach
Wednesdays we plan cities
Till we want to screech
Thursdays mean psychology
Which we find out or reach
Friday is our theory day
When we learn what to preach.
Oh!yes, we motivate etc.

Knots and shifts we cannot do
Tabby weaving slays us
Harness eyes get crossed and blue
Then we try to noo-de-hoo.
Oh!yes, we motivate etc.

We teach, we teach, we teach,
The darlings in our classes
We try their sould to reach
And really act like
Oh!yes we motivate etc.

We wear our hair
On top of our head
Until we look
As though ready for bed.
Oh, well, what's the use
We're all ready for the noose,
Oh!yes,-----.

Ah, how this trying to be an artist changes one's viewpoint. No longer can we look at buildings and scenery without trying to find squares and always remembering that a square is one side of a cube. Crowds in busses and subways must form triangular compositions rather than being just people. And of course one never forgets that light spreads.

As we read our favorite columnists (who come out of the funny page) we will remember Miss Sheenan's cryptic remarks and as we stroll through classical art from Egypt to Rome each vase and statue reminds one of Miss Munsterberg. In the watercolor department we stop and gape for now we know how hard it is to do one of those "easy" watercolors and in the drawing department, the same.

Altogether our egos have been greatly deflated but we still think we know more than we know we will know as Seniors!

Briantest Junior remark in Anatomy for the week came from our own Hedy Lemarr, alias Judy Howard, and stemmed from the observation that the muscle around the heart was known as the "digitalis"! If it isn't Leap Year sending Hubert L. into fits of terror, it must be his income tax! Mr. O'Donnell receives our vote as story teller par excellence. He deserves an "Oscar" for keeping both the model and the students happy! Service notes: Ed Sweet may be on the move soon, where or when we don't know.

Monday and Wednesday lunch hours find many of the students wending their way down from the lunchroom to the auditorium to listen to some of their favorite classical and semi-classical pieces. From 12:45 to 1:05, "Bev" Mallam and "Tillie" Jones are "mistresses of ceremonies."

Some of the most popular pieces played so far include "Bolero", "Jealousy", "The New World Symphony", and records from the sound track of "Dumbo"! For those who saw the movie, who can forget "Pink Elephants on Parade", "Baby Mine", or "I've Seen Everything When I See an Elephant Fly"? Speaking of flying, yours truly had better fly back to class before she ends up in a forced landing in the Dean's office !!



QUOTEABLE QUOTES

Welcome letters have arrived from far and wide...addressed to the "BRUSH-OFF"..Pfc. G. Philippe De Mosier forwarded a "Hello Gang" from the University of Alabama. Pfc. ruf. so glad to hear what he considers this publication an "answer to one of GI's prayers... Stan Stefancwic (now BA 1/c stationed in Brooklyn) started "Dear BRUSH-OFF" ..included a request for more of it, about the instructors (remember them?)... concluded with "your ready reader".....

Meanwhile a colorful post card from Cpl. Bob Wild blissfully said "HI". At the middle of the pile a "teeny" envelope, bearing George Campbell's name..(he just received his Navy "Wings of Gold")..that envelope was loaded down with this story-"Thanks, keep it coming!".....

It seems that Lt. Norman Brulé USNR has news in the form of "a little Brulé by the name of Jo-Anne who has brought much sunshine in spite of the war clouds..." Congratulations Operations Officer Brulé.....

It took the "BRUSH-OFF" (June issue) many months to catch up with Lt. Ray Andrews...AAF...BUT last week much happiness sounded out in Tommy's

room,...a letter had been received from "down under". Ray reports "have done no drawing to speak of- that which I do is not to be spoken of!"

...HE also tells of enjoying the news about the gang- adding, "Dave Snow '39 is also in the Army....Louis Vuilleumieur '35 was killed in action in Italy Nov. 7..." Our sincere sympathy to Louis' family.....

QUOTEABLE QUOTES needs some "quotes"... How about it?....What would you like to hear about???

"Hi"
"Hello Gang"

"Thanks,
Keep it coming!"



HEADLINES — from here and there

Cpl. Louis Calnek, native son of Manchester by the sea, ambled in to see us the other day ... Says he's on his way from Georgia to Kansas, but decided to stop here for a while...Had wild tales to tell of the life of "grease-monkey" (to a super-bomber)...

Our congratulations to Frank Balboni who has recently been promoted to the Sergeant...

Lt. Alf Braconier has dropped in to see us a few times lately. He is home from foreign service! Just seen waltzing around the Bradford ballroom...

Ed Quinn and Fred Hammond have both been in recently. Ed is taking engineering in the AAF, Fred is in ASTP at UM in Orono, Maine...

While snooping around the ground floor the other day we came face to face with none other than Jimmy Atkins, now a storekeeper in the Navy, waiting to be assigned to a ship... Dick Herman, down in Tennessee, is a full-fledged Sergeant- Good work Dick!....

Frank "Doc" Downing, on active duty in the South Pacific with the Army, has "popped the question"- Who's next, hmmm?...

Art Knapp has completed Pre-school at Maxwell.. he is going through Primary, having made his solo...

Gene Parker and Bob Callahan have left to serve our country.... Meanwhile MASS. ART thinks of it's guys and misses them...



E. Richard Freniere
has left "us"
for "the Open Road for Boys!"

'GOIN' ON'

Our courses aren't much changed, and we are promised "Big and better assignments and opportunities for all." We appreciate our instruction and daily work. Under Mr. [unclear], our instruments are easier to use, we no longer have to jump up and down on that T-square. Vegetating between blue crapes and red-headed models in (our own) Mr. Corbin's water-color class, we are losing that broken-dam effect. As for drawing, under Mr. Landon, Mr. Allen, Mr. Corbin, etc., we can now distinguish a gazelle from a bazooka, and make a chair in perspective look less like a launching platform. Orchids to Tommy, who will ever see Little Squares and Color Charts in his dreams; to Mr. Cain for Stratosphere Drawing (standing on chairs and squinting through a fog of celluloid); to Mr. Porter; "Primitive man made holes for eyes";--Yes, to all the many others, who are making us thinking artists.--

Creeping around softly in her bed socks, listening to conversations, reading minds, with her X-ray vision borrowed from Superman (for these assignments) crouching for hours under the chairs and divans in the Student Room...such is the life of a class reporter. "Guess what?" That's Jean Fayson flashing her "rock" (and we do mean boulder!) for everyone to see. Yes, she finally used her track shoes and "got her man." Barb Teel Lacey was brightening up the halls the other day looking like Harper's front page!

Well, can you imagine it? Second semester already! Exams over, Dad's midnight electric light bill burnt up, once more the tinpanny strains of snopsticks scream through our tortured brains at lunchtime and drive us to be soothed by Schubert's Unfinished Symphony in the auditorium below. President Palmstrom's assembly talk on future order has had its effect on the freshman conscience.



IN THE NORTH GALLERY - THE FIRST FACULTY SHOW IN YEARS !!!



